

After a halting reply from the Ministry, the House broke up in a tumult.

The members of the Opposition met after the dissolution, and determined not to attend the banquet. They wisely resolved to throw the whole responsibility on the Government, and to do nothing which should bring on a collision between the Government and People. The same placard which announced this resolution also announced an impeachment of the Ministry. Thereupon the Committee having charge of the banquet adjourned indefinitely; all the preparations were cleared away on Tuesday morning, and a body of cavalry took possession of the vicinity of the place where it was to have been held.

This step of the Opposition Deputies was not received with perfect satisfaction. They were told that they should have resigned their seats before yielding to the Ministry, and that they had deserted the people whom they had excited to resistance, and who now were looking to them for leaders. But the truth seems to be that none of them were keen enough to see what was about to happen. The very men who by their attacks on the Government had raised the storm, were not ready for its breaking forth, or aware of the extent to which it was to go. They had no expectation of such a Revolution as has taken place.

On Tuesday morning the people were collected in a dense mass in front of Guizot's hotel in good humor, joking with the soldiers who kept them under control. But on Tuesday afternoon the revolution began: barricades were formed, and several conflicts took place between the people and the soldiery, of whom there were a hundred thousand in the City, but it is not clear whether any, or how many, lives were lost. In the Deputies' impeachment of the Ministers was submitted by Barrot, but was not acted upon, being made the order of the day for Thursday, and as usual the Chamber rose in great agitation. At night the city was in utter darkness, the lamps having all been torn down or extinguished; the National Guards patrolled in the heavy gloom, and the people sang the Marseillaise.

Meanwhile at the Place du Carrousel, where the troops are quartered in large numbers, the King with his sons, Nemours and Montpensier, holds a last review, and as the battalions march past by the light of the blazing watch-fires, they shout *Vive le Roi!* the last time that those rugged ears shall catch the sound. Poor old king! Heartless, selfish, no doubt thou art, but there is something in these last loyal cheers in the midst of that revolted capital, from which thou art so soon to depart, that might touch even the most indignant of thy foes!

The next day the Chambers met as usual at 2 o'clock. The Ministers were present, Guizot having been received with groans as he passed through the body of National Guards which protected the Chamber. When called on to explain the State of the city, he replied that the King had sent for Count Mole to form a new Ministry; and no reply could have been received so gladly. The house applauded, and at once the news went over Paris on the magnetic telegraph of excited feeling.

In the streets the tumult continued through the day, and was not at all diminished by the dismissal of the Ministry. On the evening of this day took place one of those dramatic scenes in which Frenchmen excel, and of which French History is composed. A large body of young workmen moving past the hotel of Guizot were fired upon by the troops there stationed. As to the provocation the accounts vary. Some say that a young man walked up within a few feet of the Colonel and blew out his brains with a pistol; others that a gun accidentally fired, wounded the leg of the Colonel's horse, and that, supposing an attack was intended, the troops discharged their pieces upon the mass. Some also say that fifty were killed by the fire, while others speak of six or seven. But whatever be the truth, it is certain that the dead bodies were gathered into carts, and that with torches the multitude carried them away—a terrible funeral procession! What a scene! Paris there, all in dire uproar, with her streets fortified and watch-fires gleaming from the public places, and that stern dark mass lighted by flickering torches, conducting those bloody corpses, and singing—

Mourir pour la patrie,
C'est le plus beau sort le plus digne d'envie.
—To such music they move along the Boulevards; they reach the office of the National newspaper, the leading Republican journal. There they halt, and as one man cry for vengeance on the assassins. Tears even are not wanting as they behold their slaughtered brothers and call for arms to take redress. Garnier Pages comes out and addresses them, promising satisfaction for the misdeeds of the Ministry, and then the train passes on, lighted as before, singing the same stern song.

But the most dramatic scene of all was on Thursday. The night before, Mole, declining to form a Ministry, the King sent for Thiers, hoping to appease the storm by putting the power in the hands of the Liberals. The people hear of this in the morning, and some of them are content. Lamoriciere issues a proclamation as Commandant of the National Guards, having been appointed to that office by the new Cabinet. At 2 o'clock a placard appears on the walls, signed by Odillon Barrot, stating that the King has abdicated, and that the crown rests on the head of a child protected by his mother. Louis Philippe is king no longer. Trusting to the popularity of the Duchess of Orleans, he hopes that she may stay the tempest which he can no longer govern, and thus preserve the throne for his family. He leaves Paris for Neuilly with his household, escorted by a troop of cuirassiers. No sooner is he gone than the mob break into the Tuilleries, destroy the furniture, and, seizing the sacred symbol of royalty, the throne, parade it through the streets and then burn it. So ends the reign of the Citizen King! Himself a fugitive from his Capital, his palace plundered and his throne burned up in the public streets! What is loyalty worth after that!

But in the Chambers the dramatic scene we spoke of is being enacted, the very catastrophe of all. The House is called to such order as is possible, about three-fourths of its members being present, and National Guards and people crowding the apartment, and a lady appears, leading a child. It is the Duchess of Orleans, the widow of the oldest son of Louis Philippe, the lamented Duke of Orleans—a man in whom the world met a loss which cannot be estimated, for he was a man of large mind and noble heart, who understood the epoch and loved the people; and had he lived, such a scene would hardly have been. The child whom the lady leads is her son: this morning he was the Count of Paris—now he claims to be King of France. She makes her way with difficulty through the crowd, and reaches a seat. The presence of the child impresses

To die for one's country is the noblest and most enviable lot.

the assembly, but does not put an end to the uproar.

At last silence is obtained, and then a member rises and says that the King has abdicated and conferred the Regency on the Duchess. That is a critical moment. Shall the act be confirmed? Will the Chamber and the people accept the new King and Regent? No! A voice from the gallery cries, "It is too late!" So it is all over with the House of Orleans.—The shrewd Statesman, the great manager, Louis Philippe, has waited till it was too late. A few concessions a month since might have saved all and put off the evil day. But neither the King nor Guizot were long-headed enough to make them. They have rushed upon their ruin, and now in a day the whole labor of these eighteen years is swept away, it becomes nothing. The blindness of men reputed so shrewd is astonishing.

In the Chambers the word has been uttered that it is too late, and what is to be done. Now we see of what stuff the leaders of the Opposition are made. The more prominent shrink from the emergency. They cannot go with the spirit they have themselves awakened.—One is in doubt what shall be done; another says the new Government must be upheld. Odillon Barrot supports the Regency, but that is emphatically too late. Lamartine and Ledru Rollin declare that there must be a Provisional Government. The session is declared to be closed, the President puts on his hat and goes out, and so do the Princes who had come in with the Duchess. Then comes a session of another sort. The people carry one of the Deputies to the Chair, and amid a scene whose like France has not seen since the times of '89 a Provisional Government is constituted, and in it neither Thiers nor Barrot are included; they are not men for the Republic which is now shouted from all lips in that Chamber.

On the same evening Thiers, Barrot, D'Hauranne and Lamoriciere publish a proclamation which seems a sort of last effort on behalf of the monarchy; the Chamber will be dissolved they say and a new Ministry formed. But it is too late. The next morning the Republic is proclaimed and the Provisional Government constituted in the Hall of Deputies is confirmed by the general voice, and enter upon their duties and tranquillity begins to be restored.

Such is briefly the history of one of the greatest political events of modern times—perhaps if we regard its immediate consequences the very greatest. One of the most striking things in it is the little bloodshed with which it was accomplished. We have seen one estimate which says that six hundred were killed, but this seems to be an exaggeration. The people conducted themselves with remarkable moderation, and displayed anything but a ferocious or sanguinary spirit, while the troops were as little disposed to do them injury. The wounded must be numerous, many having no doubt been hurt by the charges of cavalry made to disperse them and in the not very hard fighting which did take place, but we see no reason to suppose that the killed amount to any considerable number. The fact that so great a revolution has been thus accomplished, is a strong proof that the French are prepared for the freer form of government which, according to all appearances, they are now destined to have.

But the consequences of the Revolution are not confined to one country. Those who remember how the Three Days shook the whole of Europe, and with what difficulty the absolute princes then kept their thrones, will not expect, now that the people are everywhere stronger and their rulers weaker, that the victory will end with France alone. Doubtless while we write all Europe is on fire. Constitutional if not Republican Government must now be given to all Italy, to Bavaria, to Saxony, to Prussia. Austria can no longer hold her millions of subjects in subjection, and even Russia, though safest of all, will not be wholly uninvaded by the new spirit of freedom. The millions of Poles will be roused again to assert their nationality and the whole Slavonic race will catch the inspiration. Who can guess at the results? Verily, it seems as if the great day of national regeneration were advancing upon Europe, as if a new era were beginning for the whole world! In this crisis France, as if by some mysterious, providential destiny, holds a most important position. She cannot stop with the mere formation of a Republic. The establishment of political freedom will not feed nor clothe her people, will not guarantee work to them, nor the fruit of their labor to those who find work. But France can now repose only on the prosperity of all the people—only as their wants are satisfied. So much has been gained by all her revolutions, that the people now are the substantial power in the State. But how can they be fed or clothed when exposed to that universal competition in industry whose fundamental law, according to Economic Science, is, that workers shall receive for their work only the merest subsistence, and that when they become too numerous the surplus must die off by starvation and the diseases of poverty?—People may cry Socialism, and be full of terror; but the industrial development of France is such that no Republic, nor any other Government, can be permanent unless based on the ORGANIZATION OF INDUSTRY. But, thank God! some of the leading men in France understand this fact, and it is not too much to hope that the thing may be done. If it be, the day has dawned indeed.

Treasury Notes outstanding 1st March, 1848, \$11,630,039 31. The net amount of specie subject to draft in the 25 sub-Treasuries on the 1st, \$2,079,183.

The Whigs of Washington have nominated Henry Clay for President, and Hon. Thos. M. McKennan, for Vice President.



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Thursday, March 30, 1848.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance, \$2.25 half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

L. BARNES, at Milford, is duly authorized to act as Agent for this paper to receive subscriptions, advertisements, orders for job-work, and payments for the same.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER NER MIDDLESWARTH, OF UNION COUNTY.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

THOMAS M. T. McKENNAN, of Washington,
JOHN P. SANDERSON, of Lebanon.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1 Joseph G. Clarkson, | 13 Henry Johnson, |
| 2 John P. Weibefill, | 14 William Colder, Sr. |
| 3 James M. Davis, | 15 (not filled) |
| 4 Thos. W. Duffield, | 16 Charles W. Fisher, |
| 5 Daniel O. Hinder, | 17 Andrew G. Curtin, |
| 6 Joshua Dungan, | 18 Thos. R. Davidson, |
| 7 John D. Steele, | 19 Joseph Markle, |
| 8 John Landis, | 20 Daniel Agnew, |
| 9 Joseph K. Smucker, | 21 Andrew W. Loomis, |
| 10 Charles Snyder, | 22 Richard Irvin, |
| 11 William G. Hurley, | 23 Thomas H. Sill, |
| 12 Francis Tyler, | 24 Saml. A. Purviance. |

The article on "Poets and Poetry" by "Spoons, Jr." has been unavoidably crowded out of this week's paper. It shall appear in our next.

The Home Journal.

The editors of this paper announce that they will soon commence the publication of another beautiful American Novel in their paper, entitled "Bessie Lisle of Glenmary." It is from a distinguished pen, and is promised to be intensely interesting. Those who wish to receive its chapters entire, will be enabled to do so by sending their names to the editors without delay. Address Morris & Willis, 107 Fulton street, New York.

The election in New Hampshire, on the 14th instant, resulted in the re-election of Governor Williams, Locofoco, by a majority of 2900; and a Locofoco majority in both branches of the legislature. The junior editor of the "Monroe Democrat," was so much pleased with the result, that he took the trouble to have a correct likeness of his *phiz* taken to accompany an article which he published in last week's "Democrat," in which he crowded most lustily over the result, notwithstanding Polk had a majority of about 10,000 over Clay in 1844.

Wm. H. Keim, the Whig candidate for Mayor of Reading, has been elected by a majority of 13 votes—receiving 939 votes, and Clymer, his loco-foco opponent, 926 votes. This in a city that gave Polk 369 majority and Shunk 457, is doing pretty well.

Failures in England.—It was stated in the English House of Commons, on the 17th ult., that the whole loss sustained by the 220 important British failures of business firms, last year, amount to \$150,000,000.

The New York papers announce the death of two more eminent citizens—the Hon. Ambrose Spencer, who expired after a long illness, at his residence, Lyons, N. Y., on Monday the 13th inst. aged 83, and Henry G. Wheaton, for 20 years the honored representative of the Republic at foreign courts, who died at his home in Roxbury, Mass., on Saturday the 11th. Mr. Wheaton was preparing a course of lectures on international law to be delivered before the law school of Harvard University, when he was taken ill a few weeks since. The last public service of Chief Justice Spencer, the early friend and associate of Kent, was rendered as President of the Whig Convention at Baltimore which nominated Clay and Frelinghysen. Both have been before the public during nearly the whole period of manhood; and they leave to kindred and country the rich inheritance of pure and honorable fame.

One fourth of the town of Penn Yan, New York, was destroyed by fire on 16th inst. Loss some \$30,000.

The Bucks County Intelligencer of the 29th inst. says:—Many of the farmers of our county commenced ploughing some days ago, and we have heard of some oats being sown last week. It is time enough yet; but we mention the fact to show that spring is opening with us early. The prospect for a good crop of wheat we think has seldom been better at this season; as the fields look uncommonly well set, and the plants are vigorous and well rooted. The fly, indeed, may attack it; but its strength will be favorable to a resistance of the ravages of that insect.

An Englishman named John Hoffman, a bar tender in a tavern in Shippen street, Philadelphia, was arrested a few days since, on suspicion of being concerned in the Chester County Bank robbery. He had passed several bills to butchers in market, and appeared in several different dresses the same day. He was held to bail.

We gain by the late treaty with Mexico, according to Mr. Root, member of Congress, from Ohio, plenty of "rocks, rattlesnakes and Camanches," valuable acquisitions.

The Locofoco Convention of Kentucky has nominated Linn Boyd for Governor, and J. W. Johnson for Lieutenant Governor. Cass and Butler were mentioned in connexion with the nomination for the Presidency, while Taylor was denounced.

In Detroit last fall the Loco majority was 238—this year it has gone Whig by 104 majority, being a gain of 342 votes in four months. The issue was "Cass or no Cass."

On the 21st instant, as the train of cars from New York to Philadelphia, neared the Passaic river, the drawbridge was open, and from some cause or other the engineer did not see the signal, until too late, so that he could not stop the cars, until the locomotive and long baggage car were precipitated into the river. Fortunately the coupling broke, and thus the passenger train was stopped in time to save the awful destruction of life which must have resulted from its precipitation into the river. Martin Van Buren and several other distinguished characters were aboard; but none of the passengers were hurt. A fireman who jumped off the engine, struck his head against the bridge and was killed.

Illinois.—The returns, so far as received, show a tremendous majority in favor of the New Constitution; and it is also probable that the article excluding free negroes from a residence in the State has been adopted, though not by so large a majority.

Iron Manufacturers' and Miners' State Convention.

This body assembled at Harrisburg on the 22d instant. Delegates were in attendance from various parts of this State, and from the States of Virginia, Maryland and New York. A number of resolutions were passed, and Committees appointed to collect statistical information with regard to the Iron and Coal trade, the consumption of Agricultural products, &c. Our columns are so crowded that we are compelled to defer the publication of the proceedings.

The Ten Regiment Bill Passed.

The Ten Regiment bill has passed the Senate by a vote of 29 to 19. For what purpose this bill has been pressed through the Senate at this time, directly after ratifying a Treaty of Peace, it is difficult to surmise. It is said upon good authority that it will cost the country three millions of dollars—while no one will be benefited by it except a squad of hungry Locofoco office hunters. That, however, is an important consideration with the party in power.

The Works of John Quincy Adams.

Which will make some fifteen or twenty large octavo volumes, we understand will be soon given to the press by Mr. Chas. Francis Adams, the son and executor of the deceased Statesman, who had carefully revised them for publication, and has by his will appropriated a sum of money to defray the expense of printing, &c. Among the unpublished writings of Mr. ADAMS is a new version of the Psalms in Metre, a translation of Wieland's Oberon, and several minor poems; but the chief portion of his MSS. consists of historical, biographical and poetical works, relating to the last half century.

Van Buren is in Philadelphia, but his presence excites no interest. The "Democracy" pay no attention to him. The "Buckies" are jealous of the "little Fox," and well they may be. His visit to Philadelphia is not for nothing.

Rail Road Iron.

The N. Y. Tribune says: "A statement has recently appeared in some of the papers that Railroad iron had been shipped from this country to England. The explanation is this: The rails sent to England were some English rails of an inferior quality, which had been lying in New York for sale for some time, without finding a purchaser. The fact is now well established that American rails are better than English. The New Jersey Railroad Company a few weeks ago, made a contract to purchase 1,000 tons of the Trenton Iron Company, at \$61 per ton, which was \$8 or \$9 above the price of English Rails. The New Jersey Railroad Company had tried both English rails and those made at Trenton, and preferred to buy the latter at this difference of price. Since the contract was made, the price has risen in England and in the United States."

Suing for Character.

Major Freas, of the German town Telegraph, says that when a man sues for a character, it is prima facie evidence that he is in want of one.

Try it, Ladies.—It is said that a bowl containing two quarts of water, set in an oven, when baking, will prevent pies, cakes, bread, etc. from being scorched.

Appalling Murder in Philadelphia.

A horrid murder was committed in the city early on Thursday morning last, in Fourth street, near Arch. The victim was a Mrs. Rademacher, who was found a bleeding and mangled corpse in her bed chamber, where her husband was also found severely wounded, and at the time unconscious of his condition, or the manner or means by which the brutal act was accomplished.

The North American of yesterday says:—Mr. Rademacher is improving fast and begins to have some rather distinct recollection of the scenes of Thursday morning. He says that he was awakened by the screams of his wife, saw a man at the bureau—and saw a man go out of the window.

A person of the name of Charles Langfeldt, was arrested as the supposed murderer of Mrs. Rademacher. This is highly gratifying to our citizens, as none knowing his character, and hearing of the circumstances connected with his conduct since his release from the Penitentiary, to which he was sentenced for robbing a Church and Jewelry store in the city, do, for an instant, doubt his participation in the frightful tragedy.

The police have obtained additional evidence against him in the discovery in his room of a short loaded bludgeon—just such an instrument as would have inflicted the blows indicated by the marks on Mr. Rademacher's head.

It may be well enough to state, that neither Mr. Rademacher, nor Mrs. Rademacher (then Miss Sheek) were witnesses against Langfeldt in the prosecution for the robbery of the church, but that a man named Seiser who was the principle witness against him, then occupied a room next to the one in which Mr. and Mrs. R. slept, and if Langfeldt is the murderer, it is presumed that the object of his vengeance was Mr. Seiser.

The murderer is a Bavarian, and has been in this country since 1843.

Mr. Clay in Pittsburg.

The Hon. Henry Clay arrived in Pittsburg on the 21st inst. and was received amid the greatest popular demonstrations of respect—the procession which escorted him through the streets having been the largest ever witnessed in the Iron City.

Laborers Wanted.

We are informed that one thousand or more laborers are wanted immediately on the Central Railroad, between Harrisburg and Millintown. The wages are \$1 per day, and board provided at \$2 per week.

Our Banks.

The amount of specie in all the banks of the United States, by the last returns may be stated at about forty millions of dollars, or less than two-thirds of the amount in the Bank of England.

James P. Langford, who was tried for the murder of his wife in Bradford county last year, is to be hung at Towanda on Friday the 7th of April next, his death warrant having at length been signed by the Governor.

TEA PLANT.—An enterprising citizen of Charleston, S. C., has just received from Canton, via New York, from an Embassy to that country, six varieties of the seed of the Tea plant, together with directions for its culture. The seed resembles in some measure the small sized ground artichoke.

A SWIMMING OF THE HEAD, like every other disordered motion of the blood, is owing to corrupt and stagnant humors which, when floating in the general mass of the circulation, are the cause of headache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, and many other unpleasant symptoms, and when thrown upon the various parts of the body, are the cause of every malady incident to man. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to remove headache, giddiness, and every complaint, because they completely rid the body of all morbid humors, and every thing that is opposed to health.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive disease of every kind from the body.

Beware of Sugar Coated Counterfeits.—Remember, that the original and only genuine Indian Vegetable Pills have the written signature of WILLIAM WRIGHT on the top label of each box.

For sale by George H. Miller, who is the only authorized agent for Stroudsburg; see advertisement for other agencies in another column. Office and general depot, 169 Race st. Phil'a.

CHARLES U. WARNICK, PAPER HANGER, and House and Sign Painter, Monroe Street, (near the Methodist Church), Stroudsburg, Pa.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity, that he has removed to the house formerly occupied by Abner Gorden, on Monroe street, near the Methodist Church, where he will be in readiness to fulfil such orders in his line of business, as he may be honored with. Being thoroughly acquainted with his business, and having had considerable experience, he is prepared to warrant all work done by him.

March 30, 1848—11.